

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1575

Rosalyn's finger twitched next to her.

Riley, who had finally stopped crying, stared at Rosalyn's finger curiously and reached out to grab hold of it.

As soon as she extended her hand, Heather stopped her and said, sneering, "Riley, you shouldn't touch everything you see. That's bad luck right there."

With that, she stood up with the child in her arms and stared at Rosalyn from her height, grinning from ear to ear. "Initially, I regretted not killing you instantaneously and instead, left you one final breath, but now, seeing how pitiful you look, I think I made the right call.

"If you died that day, how can you feel the pain of watching me play your husband and daughter right in the palm of my hands?"

The more she said, the more delighted she got, and finally, she handed the baby to a nearby servant and strode out of the room.

In the yard, Charles was still glaring at Luna, his face red with rage.

"Luna, I've been clear; you have to attend your sister and Malcolm's wedding in three days. Even if you don't want to, I'll kidnap you and bring you there!"

Luna had already finished her breakfast at this point. She set her cutlery down gracefully and wiped her mouth. "Will bringing me there against my will prove that our family is harmonious and never has conflicts? Well, in that case, then you can do as you please, Mr. Landry."

"You—" Charles was so angry that he pointed at Luna's face, his finger trembling. "One day, I'll die of a heart attack because of you and Jim!

"Father!" Seeing this, Heather quickly sprinted over to hold onto Charles and gently patted his chest to soothe his anger. She stared at Luna with a disappointed expression and said, "Luna, if you really hate the fact that Malcolm and I are together, that you detest our child...you should just tell me that. Why did you have to anger Father like this?"

"After Mother died, Father's health has been deteriorating... If you have anything you are upset about, you should tell me. Don't make things difficult for Father!"

Luna shot Heather a cold glance, then turned and entered the house.

Gwen shrugged and ordered the servants as she cleared the table, "We don't welcome outsiders here, so please send them out."

The servants walked over to Charles and Heather with a sheepish look and said, "Please leave..."

Charles' expression darkened.

After all, he was still a well-renowned figure in Merchant City, and even the Quinn family had to be polite to him. No one in Merchant City dared to kick him out of their premises like this!

At this very moment, his own daughter kicked him out! Charles was so furious that his chest rose and fell rapidly.

Heather sighed and gently reassured him, "Alright, Father, let's not be too upset with Luna now. It was my fault any of this happened in the first place; I shouldn't have brought Riley here..."

She continued with a hint of sorrow, "I never thought that after a month, Luna would still be upset over this..."

"Besides, the reason I had brought Riley over was to let Mother see her, and I didn't mean to provoke Luna..."

Charles could not help feeling pitiful for her when he heard this. He let out a sigh and gently stroked Heather's hair. "You're the most sensible child I have, Heather."

With that, he glanced in the direction of Luna's room, a hint of helplessness and disappointment in his eyes. "If only Luna possessed even half of your rationality."

Heather sighed, turned around, and helped Charles into the car.

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"Give her some time. The reason I'm so sensible and rational is because of the education and upbringing I received from the Landry family, but Luna was brought up by a poor family in Sea City, so it's only natural that she doesn't have much consideration for others."

Heather's words had a double meaning to them. On the one hand, she accused Luna of being inconsiderate, having been raised by uncultured people.

On the other hand, she was hinting that Joseph and Natasha Gibson had both come from poor families and thus, had significant character flaws.

Charles nodded in reply. As he got into the car, he could not help lamenting how fortunate it was that he had kept Heather by his side and did not send her back to the Gibsons in Sea City.

Otherwise, even a sensible woman like Heather would one day become like Luna if she stayed with the Gibsons for long enough...

Having been angered by Luna, Charles leaned against the backseat and closed his eyes in exhaustion as soon as he got into the car.

Heather sat next to him, gazing out the window as she held the baby in her arms.

Suddenly, she caught sight of the black Masevati heading in her direction.

The sight of the familiar car plate number jerked her awake immediately.

She was more than familiar with this car plate number, not because she had seen it many times, but because eight out of the ten times Malcolm's men had followed Joshua, they would bring up this car plate number.

This was Joshua's car.

On top of that, both the cars were driving along the asphalt road near the city's outskirts.

Such a desolate place...

On top of that, Joshua's car was headed toward Luna's house.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather narrowed her eyes, strode over to the driver's side, and whispered something in his ear.

"This..." the driver widened his eyes in shock, hesitating.

"Do it, quick!" Heather ordered in a cold voice, seeing that Joshua's car was getting nearer and nearer.

The driver had no choice but to let out an exhale. When Joshua's car made its way next to their vehicle, the driver started turning the steering wheel desperately.

Thud!

The two cars crashed into each other right in the middle of the country road that was unequipped with security cameras.

The huge impact of the car crash made Charles open his eyes in shock.

Next to him, Heather had already tumbled onto the floor, holding the baby close to her. She tried her best to shield the baby in her arms, and the baby had already burst into tears out of fear.

"Don't be afraid, Riley. Don't be afraid..." Heather pretended to be a gentle mother and held the baby close to her, crying as she tried to comfort the sobbing child. "It's all fine now!"

It's fine now!"

Charles grew outraged at the scene before him.

This road was not narrow at all, and there were not many cars around, so why would they get into an accident all of a sudden?

What on earth was the driver of the other car doing? Charles flung open the door in anger.

"Father, please don't get into an argument with the other party. Maybe they hadn't meant to crash into us at all." Heather followed after him, feigning worry.

Meanwhile, inside the black Masevati, Joshua shut his laptop with a cold expression, annoyed at his meeting having been interrupted.

In the driver's seat, the driver kept on complaining, "Sir, I've been doing a great job keeping the car steady, so why did this RV crash into us all of a sudden? Are they here to stir up trouble?"

"Besides, why would there even be an RV on this country road?"

Joshua elegantly tidied his sleeve, a small smile playing on his lips. "You're wrong; they're not here to stir up trouble. They're here to blame us for it."

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Before the driver could make sense of what Joshua was saying, a middle-aged man had gotten out of the RV, followed by a woman holding a baby.

Charles stormed to the front of Joshua's car and knocked on the hood. "Come out!"

This man was dressed in an expensive suit, and that face... Everyone in Merchant City recognized that face.

This man was the president of Landry Group, Charles Landry!

The color drained from the driver's face. "Mr. Lynch, we seem...to have gotten ourselves in big trouble."

"No, they're the ones who have gotten themselves in big trouble." Joshua buttoned his cuff and, after patting his suit down elegantly, pushed the door open and got out of the car.

"Why are you so angry, Mr. Landry?"

Initially, Charles thought it was just an ordinary citizen inside the car, but as soon as the man in the black suit got out of the car, emanating an aura of elegance and arrogance, he realized that this was Joshua's car!

He immediately frowned and said, "Joshua Lynch? What are you doing here?"

As soon as he said this, Heather quickly reminded him in a low voice, "Father, have you forgotten? This is the road that one must pass by to go to Luna's house. The fact that Joshua is here and that his car was headed to Luna's house means..."

As soon as he heard this, Charles grew even more furious. He clenched his fists next to him and snapped, "How dare you even go see Luna? She has lost a child because of you! Now that the child has died, you shouldn't even be seeing her anymore! How dare you even come?"

Joshua curled his lips into a graceful smile and leaned against his car. "I don't think me visiting Luna has anything to do with you, Mr. Landry."

"What do you mean, it has nothing to do with me? Luna is my biological daughter!" Charles glared at the man before him. "Joshua Lynch, you've been targeting my family and me ever since you stepped foot in Merchant City, and now, you have forced Landry family, as well as Quinn family, into a tight spot!

"How dare you even have the guts to seek out my daughter at a time like this! How shameless are you?"

Joshua smirked and replied, "Do you really think of Luna as your biological daughter, Mr. Landry?"

He glanced coldly at Heather who stood behind Charles, holding her baby close to her. "Your biological daughter had gotten pregnant, but you took no notice of that, and even when she was giving birth, you remained only by your adopted daughter's side.

"Luna's child had passed away, and a month has only barely passed before you decide to bring your adopted daughter and her child to visit Luna, showing off."

Joshua stroked his chin, sneering as he added, "From the way you treat her, Mr. Landry, I don't feel any care or love toward Luna at all."

As soon as he heard this, Charles' face turned white, then scarlet.

No matter how reluctant he was to admit it...Joshua was telling the truth.

Because the baby inside Luna's belly had belonged to Joshua, whereas Heather was pregnant with Malcolm's child, he had always been biased toward Heather, but this was not his fault at all!

He had tried to convince Luna time and time again to abort the baby, but she had refused to do so!

If Luna had been pregnant with Malcolm's baby, he would never have treated her like this!

It was all Joshua's fault.

How dare this man even accuse him of mistreating Luna when it was all his fault in the first place?

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As soon as he thought of this, Charles narrowed his eyes and said, "How I treat Luna is my family's business and has nothing to do with you!"

Joshua curled his lips into an elegant smile and replied, "

Yes, it's your family's business, and it has nothing to do with me at all, but on top of that, I can't be bothered to stick my nose into all your business."

With that, Joshua lifted his gaze to glance coldly at Heather and her child. "However, I still have to interfere in Luna's business."

Seeing that Joshua was staring at her with a hostile expression, Heather quickly took a step back and hid behind Charles. "Father, let's get out of here..."

"Joshua Lynch looks terrifying, and I'm scared..."

"Just now, he let his driver crash into our car, and now, he's staring at me like this..."

Heather started sobbing as she continued, "I'm worried he'll hurt Riley... I know that he's devastated over losing his

and Luna's child, but he can't take his anger out on Riley... "It's not like Riley had taken their daughter's life as her own

Charles narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He scoffed and said, "Heather, you and Riley should get into the car."

Heather bit her lip, shot Joshua another fearful look, and then got into the car, sniffing.

A disdainful smirk flashed across Joshua's face as he watched her leave.

What a great actress.

"Joshua Lynch." Charles let out an exhale and glared at the man before him. "If you're still a human, then you won't even think of hurting a one-month-old baby! The reason your child had died was because of karma for the bad things you had done!"

Joshua's expression darkened upon hearing this, and even the air around them seemed to grow colder.

He snickered, stormed forward, and lifted Charles by his collar.

With a thud, Charles' entire body had been slammed onto the hood of the car, being held onto by his collar.

"Charles Landry, I've always shown you mercy because you are Luna's birth father, but do you somehow think I'm scared of you?"

"The Landry family killed my Aunt Lucy and my Granny, and I've yet to make you pay for that!"

He stared at Charles with a merciless look in his eyes and continued, "You think this is karma for all the bad things I've done? Then what about you?"

"Was it karma that your brother died and your wife is now in a vegetative state?"

Charles was already starting to have difficulty breathing from Joshua's grasp, but he could feel his blood pressure rising as soon as he heard this.

His entire face had turned scarlet, and he was panting more than he could breathe. He glared at Joshua, shaking, and said weakly, "Joshua Lynch!"

The driver noticed something was wrong and quickly sprinted forward to stop Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, let go of him.

We don't want any tragedies to happen!"

However, Joshua was in so much rage that he could even hear what the driver said.

He stared at Charles intently, his gaze laced with fury as he gripped Charles by his neck and collar.

The driver reached out to pull Joshua's hand away, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not remove Joshua's hand. He had no choice but to yell at the people inside the RV, "Someone come out and help me! Please! Otherwise, something bad will happen!"

As soon as the driver of the RV heard this, he placed his hand on the door, about to get out of the vehicle to help him.

However, as soon as he moved, Heather held him down. She crossed her legs elegantly, took out her phone, and started filming the scene outside the window.

Something bad would happen, huh? That would be perfect!

If Joshua choked Charles to death right then and there, the entire Landry family would fall into her and Malcolm's hands!

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"There seems to be an accident up ahead."

As soon as she heard Gwen saying this, Luna, sitting in the backseat, frowned as she scrolled through the photos Nellie had sent her. "How can an accident occur at a place like this?"



Jim had deliberately picked out this place for her to live because this was a desolate area where not many cars passed by, so how could there be an accident?

"It's true!" Gwen stared at the two cars before her and could not help frowning. "Luna, why does that RV look like the one your father and Heather arrived in?"

Luna, who was on her phone, froze when she heard this.

Had Charles and Heather not been gone for a long time already?

She immediately lifted her head.

She could see in the distance that a man in a grey suit was pressed on the hood of a car by a man in a black suit.

Meanwhile, next to them, a man dressed like a driver was shouting something as he tried to pull at the black-suited man's arm.

On the other hand, there seemed to be some people sitting in the RV next to them, but no one got out of the car to help them.

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She recognized that black Masevati; it was Joshua's car! She was more than familiar with the man in the black suit!

Alarm bells sounded in Luna's head as she yelled, "Driver, please stop next to those cars!"

The driver nodded and, with a foot on the accelerator, their car soon screeched to a halt next to the black Masevati.

Luna hurled her phone away and stormed out of the car.

The scene before her was even more terrifying than what she had seen from inside the car.

Joshua was pressing Charles down on the hood of his car, his hand on Charles' neck.

Charles' face, at that point, was starting to turn purple.

Luna quickly sprinted over and grabbed hold of Joshua's arm. "Are you crazy? Joshua Lynch, let go of him! Let go of him!"

"If you choke him any longer, my father is going to die! Joshua Lynch!"

Catching sight of the ruthless look in Joshua's eyes, Luna let out an exhale and bit down on Joshua's arm. "Joshua Lynch, you've already tried to kill my mother, and if you don't want me to ignore you for the rest of my life, then let go of my father!"

The excruciating pain on his arm, as well as Luna's screams, finally snapped Joshua back to reality. He let go of Charles' neck, and the deranged look in his eyes eventually disappeared.

Luna quickly stormed over to help Charles up. "Are you okay?"

No matter how angry she was at him for being biased toward Heather, she could not stop the concern and worry she had for him, considering they were family.

He was still her father.

"Cough, cough—"

Charles slid down from the hood and slumped onto the ground, coughing violently.

If Luna had been even a minute later, he would have died right there and then.

Joshua Lynch was merciless!

Meanwhile, inside the RV, Heather stomped her foot in frustration at this sight.

"How does she manage to show up everywhere?"

If it were not for Luna, there would be a shocking news headline in Merchant City today!

However, now...

Heather tossed her phone behind her in disappointment, took Riley from Lorraine, and ran toward Charles with the baby in her arms. She stared at Charles with tears

brimming in her eyes. "Father, are you okay? I was terrified!"

As soon as she started crying, so did the baby in her arms.

Suddenly, the sobs of a woman and her child echoed through the entire road.

Charles was so frustrated by this noise that he furrowed his brows. "Heather, I'm fine."

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The reason he had said this was so that Heather and the baby would be quiet and give him some peace, but to Luna and Gwen, it sounded entirely different.

Luna, who had been rubbing Charles' chest to reassure him, froze in her tracks.

Next to her, Gwen was outraged and snapped, "Mr. Landry, you have to know that it was Luna who had saved you from being killed by Joshua!"

Why was this man telling Heather he was fine when Luna was the one who had saved him? What kind of father was he?

"Gwen, it's fine." Luna lowered her gaze and turned to glance at Heather. "Don't you have plenty of servants with you? Let them bring Father into the car and take him to a hospital."

Heather pursed her lips, then turned and gestured to the servants waiting in the car.

The servants quickly got out and helped Charles into the vehicle.

Luna, too, stood up and remained a safe distance from them.

Charles, who was being brought into the car by the servants, glanced at Luna. After opening his mouth for a few moments, he finally spat out two words, "Thank you."

He was saying this to Luna, but for some reason, Heather chuckled and gently patted Charles' back. "Why are you thanking me, Father? It's my responsibility to take care of you, after all."

Charles froze, but before he could say anything else, he had been taken into the car.

The car engine was started, and Heather left with Charles and the servants.

Luna remained motionless and watched the RV leave with a dim expression.

"How outrageous!" Gwen gritted her teeth in fury. "I know there are biased people out there, but I've never seen one like this!"

Despite seeing her father being choked by Joshua, Heather still refused to come out of the vehicle to help him!

However, after Luna had saved him, Charles had instead first reassured Heather and then thanked her for helping him instead of Luna!

What kind of father was this? Luna should not have been so kind to him at all!

"It's fine." Luna let out a sigh and grabbed hold of Gwen's hand. "I never expected him to like me at all."

The only reason she had chosen to return to the Landry family was Rosalyn.

From the moment Charles chose to send her to the orphanage, he had lost the right to be her father. On top of that, Luna had never hoped that Charles would do anything for her at all.

"I thought they'd treat you better after your return to the Landry family," Joshua's low voice suddenly rang out from behind them.

Luna's blood ran cold.

She curled her lips into a smirk and turned to look at Joshua. "I'm sorry you had to see that, but..."

She let out an exhale and stared intently at Joshua. "No matter how bad the Landry family treat me, it still isn't a reason for you to first kill my mother then choke my father, Mr. Lynch.

"I hope you'll keep this in mind that we're in Merchant City, and you can't escape prosecution for attempting murder in broad daylight.

"In the past, you were let go because of insufficient evidence, but just now, there was a careful of witnesses.

"Please don't act so rashly again in the future."

With that, she let out an exhale and strode in the direction of her car.

She and Gwen had intended to go to a church in the eastern part of the city for a walk and to pray for Rosalyn, but never had they expected to run into something like this as soon as they stepped out the door.

"Me? Acting rashly?" said Joshua in a low voice as he stared at Luna with narrowed eyes.

"Charles accused me of doing so many bad things that my child died due to karma.

"Should I keep quiet and let him say things like this instead of acting rashly? Huh?"